merely employed to adorn her perſon, that ſhe may amuſe the languid hours, and ſoften the cares of a fellow-creature who is willing to be enlivened by her ſmiles and tricks, when the ſerious buſineſs of life is over.

Beſides, the woman who ſtrengthens her body and exerciſes her mind will, by managing her family and practiſing various virtues, become the friend, and not the humble dependent of her huſband, and if ſhe deſerves his regard by poſſeſſing ſuch ſubſtantial qualities, ſhe will not find it neceſſary to conceal her affection, nor to pretend to an unnatural coldneſs of conſtitution to excite her huſband's paſſions. In fact, if we revert to hiſtory, we ſhall find that the women who have diſtinguiſhed themſelves have neither been the moſt beautiful nor the moſt gentle of their ſex.

Nature, or, to ſpeak with ſtrict propriety, God, has made all things right; but man has ſought him out many inventions to mar the work. I now allude to that part of Dr. Gregory's treatiſe, where he adviſes a wife never to let her huſband know the extent of her ſenſibility or affection. Voluptuous precaution, and as ineffectual as abſurd.—Love, from its very nature, muſt be tranſitory. To ſeek

ſeek for a ſecret that would render it conſtant, would be as wild a ſearch as for the philoſopher's ſtone, or the grand panacea: and the diſcovery would be equally uſeleſs, or rather pernicious, to mankind. The moſt holy band of ſociety is friendſhip. It has been well ſaid, by a ſhrewd ſatiriſt, "that rare as true love is, true friendſhip is ſtill rarer."

This is an obvious truth, and the cauſe not lying deep, will not elude a ſlight glance of inquiry.

Love, the common paſſion, in which chance and ſenſation take place of choice and reaſon, is, in ſome degree, felt by the maſs of mankind; for it is not neceſſary to ſpeak, at preſent, of the emotions that riſe above or ſink below love. This paſſion, naturally increaſed by ſuſpenſe and difficulties, draws the mind out of its accuſtomed ſtate, and exalts the affections; but the ſecurity of marriage, allowing the fever of love to ſubſide, a healthy temperature is thought inſipid, only by thoſe who have not ſufficient intellect to ſubſtitute the calm tenderneſs of friendſhip, the confidence of reſpect, inſtead of blind admiration, and the ſenſual emotions of fondneſs.

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